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INSCOM  
GRILL FLAME  
PROGRAM

SESSION REPORT

CLASSIFIED BY:MSG,DAMI-ISH  
DATED: 051630ZJUL78  
NOT RELEASABLE TO FOREIGN NATIONALS REVIEW ON: Jan 2001  
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SUMMARY ANALYSIS

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DC-72

1. (S/NOFORN) This report documents a remote viewing session conducted in compliance with a request for information concerning an individual suspected of hostile intelligence activities.
2. (S/NOFORN) The remote viewer's impressions of the target are provided as raw intelligence data, and, as such, have not been subjected to any intermediate analysis, evaluation or collation. Interpretation and use of the information provided is the responsibility of the requestor.
3. (S/NOFORN) The protocol used for this session is detailed in the document Grill Flame Protocol, AMSAA Applied Remote Viewing Protocol (S), undated.
4. (S/NOFORN) Following is a transcript of the viewer's impressions during the remote viewing session. At TAB A are drawings made by the remote viewer reference his impressions of the target individuals. At TAB B is target cuing information provided the remote viewer.

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TRANSCRIPT

REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DC-72

TIME

#66: This will be a remote viewing session for 1100 hours,  
28 January 1981.

Okay, this is a pre-mission briefing to the remote viewer.  
At the start of the session I will be asking you to go to  
[REDACTED] on the time frame [REDACTED] We will be  
locating an individual in [REDACTED]  
You will be able to find this one individual in which we  
have interest because he went to a bank and withdrew all the  
money from the account in the bank on that day. The way  
you'll be able to identify him is he is the only one to  
whom this bank account was listed. The bank account number  
is [REDACTED]

Now I will be reading you that bank account number and  
asking you to go to [REDACTED]  
at which time this individual physically visited the bank  
and withdrew the money from this account. We want you to  
describe for us this individual.

We will then be moving in time, after we have good description  
of the individual so that you can identify him and find him  
again, we will then be moving in time to the future and  
having you at that time describing his location, his loca-  
tion. Do you have any questions?

#07: No, I don't think so.

#66: Okay.

PAUSE

#66: Relax and concentrate now. Relax. Relax and focus your  
attention on [REDACTED] the time period [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] As you focus on [REDACTED]  
[REDACTED] locate the one and only individual,  
the one and only individual identified by the bank number  
[REDACTED] Focus on him completely and describe him to  
me.

PAUSE

+05 #07: I got two people...(mumble).....  
My friend here, he's slim, small boned...160 pounds, thin  
face...dark hair...some kind of little beard. I have

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#07: difficulty focusing on beard. Something unusual about the eyes...very intent eyes, not brown, not dark eyes....blue or green eyes, very blue, I think... Beard and a small mustache, beard not....not heavy. Sometime wears a straw hat, straw like hat.... It's hard to guess it, but...age is...he's in the 30's....

#66: You said there were two individuals?

#07: Yeah. The guy over there, older person...ol' stoneface over there...sunglasses on. I can only see his face, but I have a feeling he's seated...watching, watching my friend here. Something about not too far from the bank. Narrow cobblestone alleyway. Seem to be irregular waving like...I feel it goes uphill.

See a woman's spike heel foot, uh...on the steps there. I don't know how the hell I got under these steps but I s.... I lost it....

#66: Okay, I'm interested in the individual who withdraws all the money from the account.

#07: That's the guy with the beard.

#66: Okay.

#07: Blue eyes.

#66: And tell me about the one watching him. Describe him to me a little more.....

#07: Oh, I...it reminds me of some old stone faces I've seen at the...horsetrack. Clean face, I mean no beard, dark sunglasses... I don't know, I guess he's in his 40's maybe... hard to say, could be older... But he appears to be cautious, watching...seem to be staying in place.

+14

The slim guy with the beard...I caught outside on the street, felt he had just come from the bank. Seemed kind of jubilant, hyper...riding a high of some kind.

#66: Okay, I want you to pick one of the scenes that you've seen here with this man you feel withdraws the money from the bank, and freeze time and tell me when you're ready.

#07: Got him.

#66: Okay, now tell a little bit about the scene in which you froze time....the setting here.

#07: Seems to be, uh...walking, moving up a, I say up, I think it's up a narrow alleyway, cobblestone, undulating surface, not smooth, flat... There's entryways, some tile roofs up there on my left.

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#66: Okay.

#07: Top of hill I see trees, uh.....smaller buildings at top of hill. More....city type down here where the alley is.

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SG1A

#66: Okay, are we still in [REDACTED] then on the [REDACTED]

#07: Oh, hell, I don't know. I just, uh,

SG1A

SG1A

SG1A

#66: Okay, he visited the bank on the [REDACTED] [REDACTED] So if I understand what you've told me this is immediately after he comes out of the bank. Is that correct?

#07: Oh, I put the thing in order, I...thought I had him right outside of the bank, then I was distracted by an individual watching him.

#66: Okay.

#07: And, funny thing, it...for a moment I thought the older person watching was Arabic. I couldn't justify that feeling. I...backed off of it. I don't know if it was appearance or what. And I realized I had lost...the bearded one. I...I looked for him and I felt I was running up an alleyway to catch up with him. And...I was suddenly under or behind stairs or steps that come from an upstairs room or apartment on the right, and I saw...very high spike woman's shoe with nice calves and feet coming down the steps. And I looked around to see if the bearded one was involved. I didn't see him, but I felt he was.

#66: Okay.

#07: I don't know where it is.

#66: Okay, let's-

#07: Some elms up there too.

#66: Let's return to the bank situation and the bearded one here. And get a good look at his face here and tell me when you are looking right at his face.....

#07: Mm...I'll be damned... Yeah, I got him.

#66: Okay.

#07: Looks a little like a skinny Erroll Flynn.

#66: Okay. Now taking the whole of his features, I wanna ask you a very specific question, and listen carefully to the question. As you're looking at his face, not him in particular, okay, I'm not asking you to talk to him or ask him, but I

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#66: want you to tell me, looking at him what area of the world do others reside in that look like him? What area of the world are others who look like him?

#07: I don't think I understand the question. What, are you trying to clone him?

#66: What is his stereotype? What is, what area of the world has other people that look like him?

#07: I don't know. I'll have to think about that..... The eyes are the thing that's distracting..... It makes logic difficult.

#66: Okay.

+22 #07: The eyes, the eyes, say probably is not Mediterranean... His features says really...Portugese, Spanish, but the eyes seem Norwegian type...English, Norwegian, maybe German.

#66: Okay.

#07: Pale blue eyes...I can't... I guess we're trying to determine his origin, and I am not sure I can.

#66: Okay. I'm, I'm interested in a general appearance. If, if you look at someone and you say oh, he looks like an Eskimo, because you've seen Eskimos and that's what they look like. What is your impression when you look at him? He looks like-

#07: Physical features reminds me Portugese, Spanish... But the eyes are, don't seem right.

#66: Okay.

#07: I'm talkin' about color, color of eyes.

#66: Okay. Let's turn your-

#07: He, he, he was a, when I saw him seemed casually dressed... not a suit, casual, loose, uh, relaxed personality...

#66: Okay.... Let's focus attention on him now in particular. Specifically directed towards him. Spend some time now with him and tell me, is this man multi-lingual?...

#07: So what?... Yes, I feel he...not sure about French though.

#66: When he does his business at the bank, when he makes the withdrawal, what language does he use?

#07: That's what I was tryin' to do. I...I felt he was having

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#07: some trouble... He's got some kind of note.....  
There's somebody else involved here...

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#66: Feel free to explore this and report when you're ready.....

#07: Oh, I was seeing someone about, uh...5' 10", dark, rumpled, old-fashioned, wool type suit... Some reason it looks out of place... Dark hair, shaven.... This individual is... more introverted...secretive, uh, I can't, he's almost like a mannequin.....

+32

The bearded one seemed less more relaxed, uh....less sinister. Dark suit is a...older, short, older generation haircut... dark, dull colored eyes, maybe brown...rumpled white shirt seemed strange... What seems strange to me is I...keep seeing the left cheek of the bearded one as though he's going across and in front of me to my left. Dark suit is always facing to my right. And the way I....the bearded one is facing west and the dark suit is facing east... I don't know why the hell I said that.

PAUSE

It stinks around here. I had the..... I was in a...a city, Athens...certain part of town stunk like this...

#66: Okay... I have, so far I understand you have three individuals. We have a man who sits and looks in-

#07: I forgot him, yeah.

#66: -in his forties. We have a bearded one, and we have another man.

#07: I have difficulty on the dark suited individual. The bearded person seems like a rather likeable, unsinister type individual, who, uh-

#66: Does he keep the money?

+35

#07: I don't know, I haven't thought about that... I was... I got him up that alleyway near that apartment with the girl...I was working the dark suit and I came out with this god awful stinky part of...some city or town. I just now remembered what the smell was. It's a produce, uh, uh, food market part of town...hanging meat, I think, gives the smell. Somehow or other I keep seeing, uh, what I perceive to be grease. It may have been triggered by that god awful stench, I don't know.

#66: Okay. Let's, uh, move in time now. So let the images that you've had fade away. Okay, we are going to move to Sunday, 15 February 1981, Sunday, 15 February 1981...Sunday, 15 February 1981. Move now to the location of the individual

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+38 #66: with the money from the bank on Sunday, 15 February 1981...  
and describe this location to me.

PAUSE

#07: I hate to put labels, but...sure as hell looks like...New  
York City or Chicago type.... See tall, tall buildings  
way over there. I see a individual in a....tan camel's hair  
type top coat...sitting on a bench. I think it's a...  
wooden bench, park like, uh, atmosphere.

#66: Describe this individual to me.

+41 #07: Looks heavier than the skinny one, but it could be a coat.  
I don't know why...I'm having trouble seeing his face...  
I have a feeling it's either dark suit or bearded one.....

#66: Okay.

#07: I get an awful strong feeling it's dark suited one... He  
just seems too broad and husky for the...bearded one.

#66: Okay. I have no further questions about this scenario here.  
I'd like you to comment though, as you see fit at this time.

#07: Well, while I was tryin' to watch this guy on a bench and  
identify him... I kept seeing a couple of porpoises and seals  
cavorting. I think they must be nearby... That's about it...

#66: Okay. Anything else to add?...

#07: I don't think so.

#66: Okay. Focus your attention on me here in the room now.  
Remember everything that you've seen clearly, perfectly.  
Move your arms, move your legs. Prepare to draw.

#07: Okay, are we on?

#66: Mm-hmm.

#07: New tape?

#66: Well, we still got a couple minutes on this side.

#07: Uh, okay, I guess the cleanest, sharpest, crispest picture  
was of this smiling, bearded individual, who seemed very  
relaxed and casual as though his lifestyle was the only im-  
portant thing to him. Nothing sinister about him. I think  
maybe I said that before.

#66: Okay.

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#07: Uh, I think I mentioned that he looked like a skinny Errol Flynn type individual... It was sharp and crisp but I still can't draw a portrait, picture of him, or any other individuals. Uh, I, I was aware of him moving in casual clothes in a, some kind of funny straw hat, smiling, he's very happy with himself for some reason. He seemed a little high, some kind of excitement.

All of a sudden I lost him just like a flash, and there was an individual nearby looking up. The angle of his face was looking up. And this-

Okay, we got it goin' again?

#66: Uh, yeah. It's fine.

#07: Okay. It's strange that that thing should click off just as I said in a flash I lost the face of this individual. But, uh, he just disappeared, and I was aware of this individual I think sitting down or either watching the bank or watching the bearded individual. No expression, dark sunglasses, and- this could be overlay, but while I was watching him and trying to get some identification of him or what he was doing or how he related to the bank, uh, a turban appeared on his head and a Arabic type beard. And I think that's probably what prompted me to say I had that feeling he- something about Arabic, relative to him.

#66: Physically describe this person for me, the guy you call stone face, physically describe him to me.

#07: Well, I don't think I ever visually saw his body, though I was aware of it. It was a, more of a heavy, stocky type big-boned individual. And I had the feeling he was probably sitting at a bench or an outdoor cafe or something, and he was leaning back and his feet were shoved out in front of him and just like he was staring into space. You couldn't tell with the- they looked like black sunglasses, not, not red or blue or some other color.

Uh, the turban and beard shook off and he was again clean shaven, but very expressionless, no expression whatsoever. I think at about that time I realized I had lost the bearded one and I felt because the image of him was so crisp that he had more to do with the bank.

And I started looking for him and I found him in an alleyway, uh, that you could probably get a small Fiat, a small car up if you tried. I had the feeling it was steep, and it, at one point it looked like I was looking down, and at another time it looked like the, the thing sloped up in front of me. I, I, I had trouble pinning that down.

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#66: Okay.

#07: A cobblestone, a brick, uh, that looked like it had frost heaves in it. It had smooth, rounded humps and, uh, you know, undulating. If you were walking on it in the dark you'd probably fall, 'cause the ground would rise and fall in front of you.

Uh, there was masonry type stucco on each side, at least one building on the left had, um, tiled roof. There was entryways. I could see the top of the hill and oaks and elms and more expensive type smaller buildings. Like they might be private rather than commercial. On the right, all of a sudden I was, when I was tryin' to focus on him, tryin' to figure out where he was goin', 'cause I thought he must be going in this neighborhood somewhere-

#66: This is the bearded one?

#07: The bearded one. He wouldn't have turned into a place like that I felt unless...unless he was going somewhere there. The way he acted just did not indicate to me that he was being secretive and trying to evade someone who might be following him.

Uh, I saw a pair of spike heels coming down a steps, and I was seeing from behind the steps. And, uh, a young, young woman, judging from the calf down. Uh, all of a sudden I, I almost chuckled, I said uh-oh, they're gonna accuse me of playing on target. And I turned to look for the bearded one, and for some reason, maybe psychological or something, I lost him, and I almost panicked. My god, you know, you're not here to chase spike heels, you're here to watch the bearded one. Uh, so I tried to backtrack and find him and I found him back down the commercial district again, same scene over again.

I can't quite remember what happened along here. I tried looking back in the bank a couple times to get the individual actually receiving the money. I don't know what we did there but I vaguely remember going back and looking at the bank and trying to see what language he was speaking, I believe. And I had the distinct feeling he did not speak French very fluently. And he had a piece of, little white, piece of white paper in his hand.

I, for some reason had time to figure out exactly what he was doing with that, but it had something to do with the transaction. I felt he spoke more than one language, but I didn't feel that French was one that he spoke fluent. I believe that's the way that it came out. I don't think I talked about anyone else's speaking ability.

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#66: No.

#07: Soon after that I, I came across the stocky, older individual in a dark, rumpled suit. The hang of the tie and the rumpled white shirt, just the way he carried himself in the suit, I felt he wasn't, uh, he had never grown up wearing suits. It was a uniform that he had picked up in his profession, whatever it might be, later in life and never achieved comfort in maintaining proper dress with a suit. Uh, short hair, the guy could be in his forties, fifties, shaven. And I thought, for some reason I thought he might be Polish.

Uh, I can't remember if I picked up the bearded one anymore.

#66: No, I asked you then to move in time-

#07: Oh, yeah, yeah.

#66: -to, uh, February of '81, 15 February '81.

#07: Okay, that, that was rather startling because I thought oh my god, here we go lookin' at the whole damn world, tryin' to find this individual, and before I could worry about it I'm looking at a skyline that looks something like, I'm not saying it is, I'm saying it looked like a skyline of New York or Chicago, with tall buildings, uh, like you would expect in New York or Chicago. And I thought, okay, you've got the place now, where's, where's the individual? And I looked around, and the only person I saw was someone sitting on a bench with trees around in the open. I thought it might be some kind of park. Had his back to me and a tan camel hair type coat, collar turned up, kinda slumped down in the seat and I went around tried to look in his face, see which one it was and I felt it was either the person in the suit or it was the person with the beard. I didn't feel it was stoneface.

#66: Okay.

#07: Had something in his hand, he was slumped down, and I, I never did get the, uh, I felt that my mind was tryin' to play a game with me to stir some excitement into this 'cause it was rather mundane and boring and okay, now we guess, we guess who it is. And I refused to do that. So I lost it there, I don't know.

#66: There were, you're saying that you were really not able to focus on this person that you found on the bench?

#07: No. I, I felt that my mind or something was playing tricks with me in trying to get me to play guessing games.

#66: Okay.

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- #07: 'Cause I got right down, you know, with my head almost upside down tryin' to look up into his face. And, aw hell, come off of it, you know, you're playing games with yourself. You know, who is it? And, I felt it guess, take a guess. I thought now, I don't know what it is, but somehow or another this game's going on and I'm not going to play it.
- #66: Okay.
- #07: And I don't know what happened then. I guess- did we call it off?
- #66: Okay, I had no further questions at that time. But you did say that you thought that it was most likely the gentleman in the dark suit.
- #07: Then I did guess. And I would say that's all it was.
- #66: Okay.
- #07: Because I never did- the huskiness, okay, the broadness, but then I, I toyed with whether a heavy winter wear would make your skinny bearded one look like that.
- #66: Sure.
- #07: But the bulk was more like the suited person.
- #66: Okay.
- #07: I don't know if there's any scenes in there. That picture of New York City is not gonna help a hell of a lot.
- #66: Well that's fine, I can understand that. We won't include any pictures here. The scenario of what went on really wasn't conducive to pictures. Okay, fine. Any other comments you have?
- #07: No, except the imagery of the bearded, blue eyed one was very crisp. The, uh, oh, I don't think we discussed the stench of the area I thought might be grease, but, uh, I don't think it's important.
- #66: Okay, fine.

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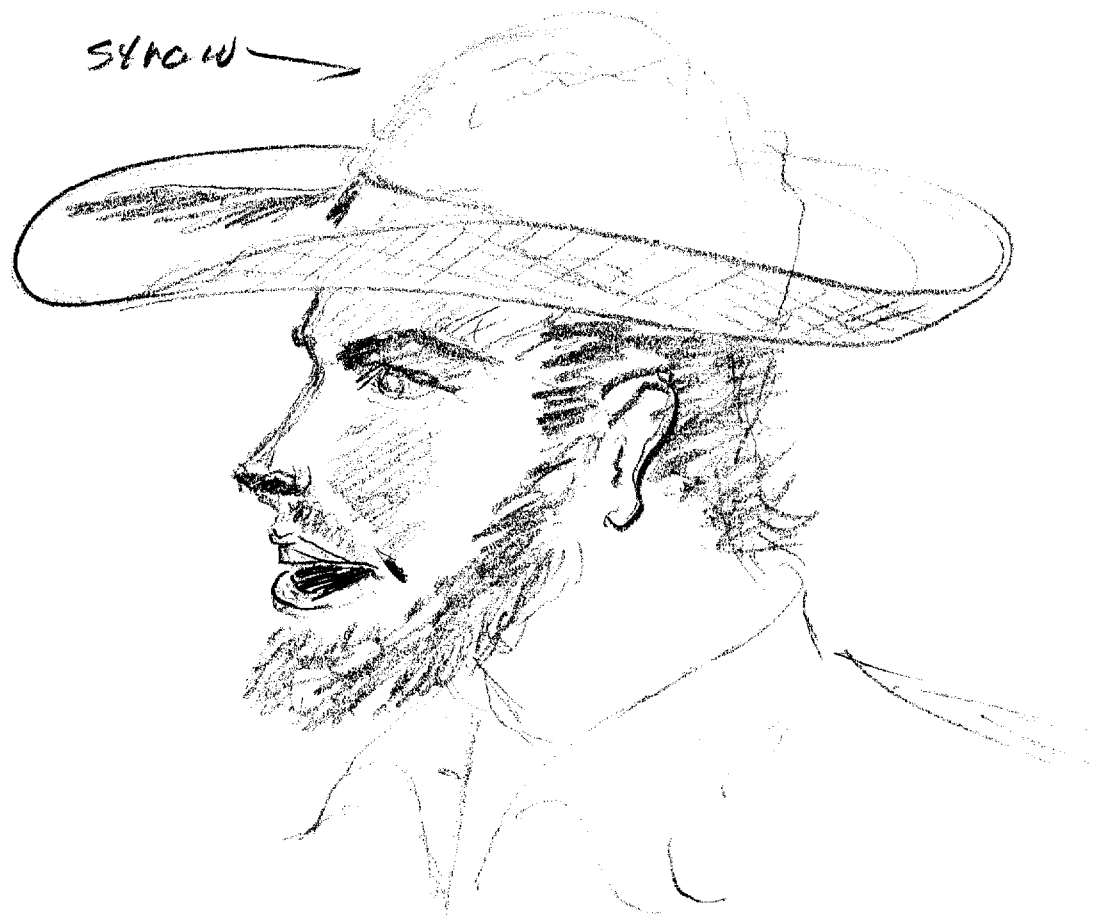
**TAB**



looks older than  
this

"STONE FACE"  
DARK GLASSES







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REMOTE VIEWING (RV) SESSION DC-72

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Target 8104 (Bank Account Number). Three Reports.

The three physical descriptions from the three reports conflicted seriously with one another. None of these matched the age of the target. Generally, the reports were vague and did not provide information which was of value to us.

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